

# From This Valley

## The Civil Wars

Oh the desert dreams of a river  
That will run down to the sea  
Like my heart longs for an ocean  
To wash down over me

Oh won't you take me from this valley  
To that mountain high above  
Oh I will pray, pray, pray till I see your smiling face  
I will pray, pray, pray to the one that I love

Oh the outcast dreams of acceptance  
Just to find pure love's embrace  
Like an orphan longs for its mother  
May you hold me in your grace

Oh won't you take me from this valley  
To that mountain high above  
Oh I will pray, pray, pray till I see your smiling face  
I will pray, pray, pray to the one that I love

Ooh, whoa oh, whoa oh oh  
Ooh, whoa oh, whoa oh oh

Oh the caged bird dreams of a strong wind  
That will flow beneath her wings  
Like a voice longs for a melody  
Oh Jesus, carry me

Oh won't you take me from this valley  
To that mountain high above  
Oh I will pray, pray, pray till I see your smiling face  
I will pray, pray, pray to the one that I love

Oh I will pray, pray, pray till I see your smiling face  
I will pray, pray, pray to the one that I love

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